

Over The Mountain

The Word Alive

Over the mountains take me across the sky
Something in my visions, something deep inside
Where did I wander, where d'ya think I wander to
I've seen life's magic astral plane I travel through

I heard them tell me that this land of dreams was now
I told them I had ridden shooting stars
And said I'd show them how

Over and over always tried to get away
Living in a daydream only place I had to stay
Fever of a breakout, burning in me miles wide
People around me, talking to the walls inside

I heard them tell me that this land of dreams was now
I told them I had ridden shooting stars
And said I'd show them how

Don't need no astrology it's inside of you and me
You don't need a ticket to fly with me--I'm free--yeah

Over and under in between the ups and downs
Mind on a carpet magic ride goes round and round
Over the mountain kissing silver inlaid clouds
Watching my body disappear into the crowd

Don't need no astrology it's inside of you and me
You don't need a ticket to fly with me--I'm free--yeah